

## THE INTELLIGENCER.

Published Daily, Except Sunday, by

Intelligencer Publishing Co.,

25 and 27 Fourteenth Street.

JOHN FREW, Pres. and Bus. Manager.

Terms: Per Year, by Mail, in Advance, Postage Prepaid.

Daily (6 Days Per Week) 1 Year—\$5.00  
 Daily, Six Months—2.50  
 Daily, Three Months—1.30  
 Daily, Two Days Per Week—3.00  
 Daily, One Month—45  
 Weekly, One Year, in Advance—1.00  
 Weekly, Six Months—50

THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER is delivered by carriers in Wheeling and adjacent towns at 10 cents per week. Persons wishing to subscribe to THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER can do so by sending in their orders to the Intelligencer office on postal cards or otherwise. They will be punctually served by carriers.

Tributes of Respect and Obituary Notices 10 cents per inch. Correspondence containing important news solicited from every part of the surrounding country. Reflected communications will not be returned unless accompanied by sufficient postage.

(The INTELLIGENCER, embracing its several editions, is entered in the Post-office at Wheeling, W. Va., as second-class matter.)

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:

Editorial Rooms—623; Consulting Room—672

THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, NOVEMBER 23, 1899.

Mr. McGraw's Brief.

Mr. John T. McGraw is a very smooth citizen. He is the incarnation of suavity and urbanity, but for ways that are dark and tricks that are vain Oily Gammion was a feeble amateur compared to him. He has caused to be published a momentous brief of a case that is not before any tribunal in the country. It comprises a condensation of ex parte testimony authorized by no one except himself, and which is wholly for himself. It is in the nature of a pamphlet in which he recites the alleged circumstances which moved him, in a spirit of touching sacrifice, "to preserve to West Virginia a republican form of government." The state is bound to remember him, his heirs or assigns for this remarkable act of self-abnegation. We do not see how it can escape a substantial recognition of his efforts in this line short of a statue of immolation, representing the yawning gulf whose gaping jaws received with whetted appetite this modern Curtius.

Mr. McGraw has one thing that is very commendable in all young men—ambition. So had Cardinal Wolsey, who was much older than Mr. McGraw, and who saw his folly too late, and was "left naked to his enemies." Being decidedly friendly to Mr. McGraw—as a young man with ambition—the Intelligencer would very much regret to see such a misfortune overtake him.

Mr. McGraw besides possessing the qualities of a smooth citizen, has certain hypnotic powers as a slick politician, which he has been practicing on the remnants of the Democratic party in this state for some years. Politics with Mr. McGraw takes the form of amusement. In anything he undertakes in that line he must not be considered seriously, in spite of the fact that he saved to his native state a republican form of government and allowed us to go on enjoying life and pursuing happiness in the manner guaranteed us by the benign provisions of the Constitution. For these reasons we positively cannot "view with alarm" the portentous document he seeks to frighten us with. Some day, perhaps, when in a nervous mood, we may recall its Falstaffian terrors and ponder over the tear-moving sacrifices of him who by one fell act cleared the sky of anarchy's torch-lit reflections and saved the virgin soil from being dewed with the rich, red authentic blood of our sovereign mountaineers. At present we are calm; and refuse to be moved. We opine with others endowed with a moderate amount of perspicacity that Mr. McGraw's transparent motives can be seen through.

In his contention in regard to Senator Scott's title to his seat in the United States senate he becomes too hypocritical to hide his Tartuffian scheme. He aims to be the leader of the Democracy of this state. To gain this end he first allowed himself to be sacrificed in the congressional campaign with Mr. Dayton. Having a robust appetite for sacrifice he gained the caucus nomination for senator through the hypnotic influences of his bar! Falling in attaining anything but the sobriquet of the "Knight of the Purple Pencil," he now poses as a martyr. Making sacrifice after sacrifice, and piling immolation upon immolation, he now says to the aforesaid remnants of the Democratic party in West Virginia, "all these things have I done for thee, and all I ask is to lead thee unto ulterior objects which I have in view."

Mr. McGraw has no more idea that the United States senate will pay any attention to his political pamphlet, which he affects to call a brief, than he has of voting for President McKinley next year. But his trick is to use it in the next campaign to work up some energy in the Polonian tribe in his party while he plays the Hamlet. When he says it is shaped like a camel they will acquiesce. Changing the form to a weasel they will, of course, assent that, come to think about it, it is backed like one, until it takes the final form of a whale under the discriminating guidance of this leader of West Virginia Democracy.

As the Democratic party has swallowed everything in the way of issues we do not see why it should gag on a whale, especially one of the artistic Mr. McGraw's construction.

An Unusual Contest.

A unique political contest is now going on in Alabama, which is attracting the attention of the country. Governor Johnston, of that state, covets the seat of Senator John T. Morgan. They are now conducting a campaign of joint debates throughout the state, which will continue up to the time of the election. As both are Democrats, and are arrayed against each other on the ques-

tion of the policy which the government should pursue in the Philippines, the outcome will be watched with more than usual interest. Governor Johnston is a radical anti-expansionist, while Senator Morgan, as is well known, has supported the administration's policy, and is a pronounced expansionist. The sentiment in the south is gradually warming to the policy now being pursued towards the Philippines, and this debate will take the form of a liberal education on the subject in that section of the country. The fact of two prominent Democrats opposed to each other on a great national issue on the eve of a presidential campaign, indicates how hopelessly the Democratic party is divided.

Senator Morgan in reply to Johnston's argument against the present Philippine policy, is quoted as saying: "I know he was opposed to the Cuban war; I know the cries of women and children sacrificed by Weyler had not touched his heart. He has no human sympathies unless he can see benefit to himself. He would rather have the flag of Spain, with all the cruelty and devastation it symbolizes, flying over the Philippines than the glorious flag of the United States, which represents progress and humanity." The debate promises to arouse intense feeling, but if the right feeling finally predominates then will the discussion not have been in vain.

Mr. Roberts' Case.

A great many well meaning people in encouraging the crusade against the Mormon congressman-elect have allowed their feeling in the matter to blind them to a sober consideration of the law governing the case. The Intelligencer is heartily with them in their endeavors to prevent Mr. Roberts from exercising any of the functions of a congressman, but it does not see how this can be attained by peremptorily demanding that he shall not be allowed to take his seat. It cannot be done. The question is a moral one. It is not whether Roberts was lawfully elected, but whether he ought to be allowed to take and retain his seat. The law in the matter must be considered.

The Louisville Courier Journal in discussing this point, puts it pithily when it says: "All members-elect to the house whose credentials are regular are put on the roll by the clerk of the last house, who holds over for the purpose of organizing the new house. All the members on the roll have a right to be sworn in and participate in the organization. There is nobody to prevent them except the clerk of the last house, and he can not look beyond the credentials of the members. To give him the power to decide who of those whose credentials are regular should be sworn in, would allow him to determine what the political complexion of Congress should be. No such power could safely be conferred on an employee of Congress, even if the constitution would permit it. But Congress may judge of the election and qualifications of its members, and by a two-thirds vote expel a member. Thus a member with regular credentials may lose his seat on a contest by expulsion. Nobody has contested Roberts' seat. He may be expelled, but it requires a two-thirds vote. Whether this can be had or not remains to be seen."

These facts settled the moral element of the country should direct all its efforts towards impressing upon congressmen that their duty in the preservation of the sanctity of the American home lies in voting for the expulsion of the Utah member. Mr. Roberts in defending himself against attacks for his polygamous belief, emphasizes the painful truth that there are greater vices elsewhere than in Utah, but this contention is not relevant to the subject of allowing him to represent in the highest law-making body in the land a practice that is condemned by the United States statutes, and one which is at wide variance with the religious and moral sentiment of the people. Mr. Roberts cannot be prevented from taking his seat, but he can be expelled, and that, we take it, is the course that will be pursued.

The Official Vote of Ohio.

An analysis of the official vote cast at the recent election in Ohio discloses some interesting facts. The total vote cast in the state was 920,846. This is almost exactly 100,000 short of that of 1896, which was 1,020,107, but it is the largest ever cast for a governor of Ohio.

The vote for governor was divided as follows:

George K. Nash (Rep.).....417,134  
 John E. McLean (Dem.).....381,712  
 Samuel M. Jones (N. P.).....108,721  
 Seth H. Ellis (U. R.).....7,798  
 George M. Fox (Pro.).....2,798  
 Robert Bandow (So.).....2,338  
 Judge Nash's Plurality, 49,028.

Caldwell, who ran on the Republican ticket for lieutenant governor, received more votes than Nash, yet only received 12,700 plurality over Patrick, the Democratic nominee. The vote stood: Caldwell, 428,394; Patrick, 415,584. In commenting on these features the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette says:

"The meaning of these results is apparent on their face. There were three strong candidates for governor and but two for each of the other offices. Therefore it is but natural to find that Judge Nash's vote is the least of any candidate on the Republican state ticket. That his plurality is the largest is not due merely to the candidacy of Samuel M. Jones.

A glance will show that not only is McLean's vote the smallest cast for any candidate upon either the Republican or the Democratic state ticket, but also that Judge Patrick ran ahead of McLean by 47,408 votes. On the other hand ex-Mayor Caldwell, of Cincinnati, ran 11,205 votes ahead of Nash. A comparison of Caldwell's vote with that of State Auditor Guilbert and other Republican candidates shows him to have run behind his ticket some 15,000 votes.

This is a fair measure of the effect upon him of the persistent attacks of the State Anti-Saloon League. The league's boast that its organization had cost Caldwell 40,000 votes is clearly unfounded. With Caldwell's polling 11,000 more votes than Nash, and within 15,000 of the rest of the ticket, Judge Patrick's lead over McLean of almost 48,000 is seen to be due to other than anti-saloon causes. It represents clearly a Democratic loss to Jones.

Patrick's superiority over McLean as

a vote getter was not confined to any one quarter of the state. The returns by counties show that in every county but one Patrick leads the Cincinnatiian who put him on the ticket against his will. The lone exception is Monroe, where McLean leads by just one vote. In Monroe McLean got 2,710, Patrick 2,709. This was the county, too, where Jones' vote was the smallest. The Jones sentiment made no impression on the dark hills of Monroe, where they are still voting for Andrew Jackson. Out of a total vote of 5,399 in Monroe Jones captured only nine.

Nash carried 55 counties; McLean carried 21 counties; Jones carried 2, Cuyahoga and Lucas; as against McLean, Nash carried 67 counties.

Caldwell carried Cuyahoga, Lucas and Hamilton, but lost to Patrick nine of the counties which Nash carried, namely, Delaware, Hancock, Knox, Morrow, Perry, Preble, Ross, Tuscarawas and Williams. Caldwell thus carried 40 counties and Patrick 39. Patrick carried Williams county by a plurality of one. Caldwell ran ahead of Nash in Allen, Auglaize, Butler, Cuyahoga, Deane, Erie, Franklin, Hamilton, Hancock, Huron, Henry, Lawrence, Mahoning, Mercer, Monroe, Montgomery, Ottawa, Perry, Richland, Scioto, Stark, Summit, Van Wert, Wood and Wyandot—twenty-five in all.

The Intelligencer cautioned the people about condemning Admiral Dewey in regard to the reported transfer of his house to his wife before all the facts were ascertained. Some who have expended their surcharged indignation now owe an apology to the admiral.

Agulnaldo may meet the conquering Americans without fear, but how will he face his wife when she inquires for her wardrobe that was left behind in his flight. For the first time in his career the rebel leader has the sympathy of all the American people.

Senator Sullivan, of Mississippi, is the latest southern senator to join Morgan, Tillman and McLaurin in advocacy of expansion. It may not be long until the feeling on this subject will be practically unanimous.

As Thanksgiving draws nearer the causes for our gratitude increase.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

When a woman won't she will if she says she won't.

A professional workman makes his living by working workman.

Ambition without pluck and energy is a useless possession.

You touch the button and the rattlesnake will do the rest.

If marriage is a failure Solomon's wisdom didn't count for very much.

Some inventors spend all their lives in trying to make both ends meet.

Unless a man has self-respect he cannot command the respect of others.

If you are at a loss to know how to take a man let him remain where he is.

The Sabbath was made for man, not man for the publishers of Sunday newspapers.

Cod liver oil hasn't half so bad a taste as the man who wears a silk hat with a sack coat.

No man ever solves the problem of how to become rich. He wants a few dollars more than he ever gets.

Don't measure things from one point of view. The woman who can drive a horse may be unable to drive a nail.

Some men are capable of greater things than they perform and some of them attempt greater things than they are capable of.

According to law the widow is entitled to her third, but after the funeral of her second man are apt to be a little shy of her—Chicago Daily News.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

No man can set a proper example to his wife and to the children at the same time.

Most every woman wears a hunted look the first day she has her heavy union suit on.

It never makes an old bachelor any more miserable because he knows what makes all the married women hate him so.

Some women go through life acting to a man like he thought all they ever did was to eat ice cream and say how-do-to to the minister.

No woman who chooses to go "round with a man's shirt, collar and necktie on has any business to expect a man to take off his hat to her—New York Press.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

"Wiggins, did you marry in haste?" "No, I got engaged in haste; that's just as bad."—Puck.

"Who was the scientist who made the discovery that baldness is a sign of intellect?" "I don't know his name. All I know is that he was bald."—Indianapolis Journal.

Bridget can't stand the misseus, sur, Von Blumer (sarcastically)—"It's a pity, Bridget, that I couldn't have selected a wife to suit you. Bridget—Sure, sur, we all make mistakes."—Tit-Bits.

Home "Ties No Drawback"—He—Marie, can you tear yourself away from your loving father's roof, and go with me? She—Mercy—yes; this isn't his roof; we're just renters.—Detroit Free Press.

Well Named.—Deacon Johnson—I call dis yar mule ob mine 'Poor Excuse,' because he's better dan none! Deacon Jackson—Sho! I see named mine after my duds son-in-law, 'cause he don't pay for his keep!—Puck.

A young man asked the proprietor of the store, who was making the rounds of the various departments, "how can you afford to dress so elaborately and expensively on the salary we pay you?" "I can't," gloomily answered the salesman, "I ought to have more salary."—Chicago Tribune.

The rich old man woos the mercenary young girl. "I am," he protests finally, "a conscientious Christianian. Here the girl laughs derisively, for religion cuts no ice with her. 'Scientist,' adds the old man, finishing his sentence. It is at this point that the mercenary young girl throws herself with a dead cry upon the rich old man's neck, deeming it likely that he will die about the first time he gets sick.—Detroit Journal.

An Unpleasant Reminder.

James doesn't go to church often, but his mamma took him there last Sunday. Now she wishes she hadn't.

He sat demurely enough until the tenor, who indulged in a dreadfully inexcusable serenade, had finished his solo. Then he spoke up.

"Mamma," he asked in a shrill whisper, "what makes the man's voice shake so?"

"Hush, dear," said mamma. "I don't know."

"But, mamma," the little scamp persisted in a still louder whisper, "you know when papa was shook the other night you said it was beer!"

And that's why James' church privileges have been so rudely cut off.—San Francisco Examiner.

PASSED IN THE NIGHT.

Some Things About the Meteors That Failed to Keep Engagement.

Grand Rapids Herald: That venerable body of graybeards who have grown old sitting up nights armed with 10,000 candle-power telescopes trying to improve on the time card of the heavenly bodies and driving the timid into the cyclone cellars for fear the heavenly bodies would crash together have had craps hung upon the doorbell of their fondest hopes.

For months these scientific gentlemen who keep tab on the heavenly symptoms have been informing an eager public that during the week of the 13th of November the earth would meet a stream of stars millions of miles in length, 4,000,000 in breadth and nearly 1,000,000 in depth and that those who looked heavenward November 13 would witness acres of stars shooting through space and giving a general exhibition of high and lofty tumbling with an occasional horizontal bar accompaniment. But the little stars were onto the astronomers and decided to change the schedule as mapped out by the committee on arrangements. They did not propose to lay bare to an all-wise public the new method of playing golf, tag and other mirth provoking games enjoyed only by these scintillating meteors "up above the world so high." Until the night of the 13th the ever faithful little stars stood their nightly watch for an eight-hour twinkle. When they observed the bald-headed sky gazers of the Lick observatory bringing forth their many long-ranged, double-act telescopes from the cellar preparatory to starting a brand-new investigating committee and observation bureau on the peak of the highest mountain they winked the other eye and disappeared, leaving the astronomers with their whiskers in the telescopes and their eyes gazing steadfastly out into a wild, shoreless waste of shrinking, starless night and an adamantine gloom that stuck out into space like a sore thumb.

The skies are still shrouded in darkness and the astronomers have folded their cameras and telescopes and wish to be alone with their surging thoughts. No doubt the little stars are twinkling and laughing in their sleeves in a realm somewhere all by themselves at the joke they played upon the professors, who caused the public to become so excited at the wonderful meteoric display to be seen in the heavens.

The stars, too, might have had a local interest in not appearing according to the astronomers' predictions. The fact that a local telephone exchange had over 900 names on its list of those persons who wished to be called the moment the fireworks began shows the great interest displayed here. Think of the mad rush in the telephone exchange to call everybody at once, had the meteoric display appeared, and of the crossed wires, cross words, and cross girls and general meteoric display of fiery words, fiery tempers and fiery wires in the central office.

The non-appearance of the stars made the stay of the young in the parlor more prolonged than usual, and when mamma would inform her dutiful daughter Agnes that it was getting late, an angelic voice would reply: "Why, mamma, we're waiting for the meteors." About four hours later, when papa heard the pair still in the parlor he imagined that the dear, rushing Agnes must be waiting for the ice man.

The doctors, too, were disappointed in a few golden shekels by the side-tracking of the meteoric shower. So many delicately constituted young women would have enjoyed nothing better than gazing heavenward at an open window, letting the crisp air fan their cheeks and fill every vein, artery, capillary and pore with a glad exhilarating sense that they are freezing to death.

It has been an excellent excuse for the blasé man who is second lieutenant in the home circle, under the able and efficient command of his wife, to remain away from home until the small hours of the morning. When his breath reached the commander of the home circle several minutes before the husband hove in sight, "waiting for the meteors" was the new excuse for an unsteady gait and a breath that smelled like a burning load of hay going down the street. After assuring the wife that he would take his breath out doors and drive stakes in it and hang bags of disinfectants on each stake, he would be allowed to sleep in the woodshed with the cellar door over him.

The professors have now announced that they only made the slight error of a year in their guess, and that next year in November the shower is bound to appear. In the meantime the touching little school girl ballad has been revised by the professors and now reads: "Twinkle, twinkle, little star, 'How we wonder where you are."

The Unlaid Ghost.

We sit at the table that other and I; Between us the glitter of glass and of plate.

The jest and the wine and the tale go by, Till over the walnuts the hour grows late.

We smile at each other across the ferns, The gleam of the rose-shade tinges her face, And something deep in me kindles and burns.

When her slim throat pulses her yellow lace.

Where in my brain was that ghost of a sob? She! Ah, never again, I know! If only I could not see that throbbing, Like the breast of a caught bird, frightened!

Queer, how a trick of a vein will bring Dead memory down like a waterfall, The quivering, unforgettable thing, Is such a little thing, after all.

A thing that a casual eye must miss— A bit of old lace, with the little stir Of the white skin under—only this! But, oh, how it always belongs to her!

"Dead," did I say? (How unlined her brow!) Dead? Ah, that is for her—but I—Something stirred in my heart just now—Something I buried too deep to die.

Bravo! This is as good as a play! Fool! To breathe so hard at the sight of a face!

But, oh, to smile—and the terrible way Her throat will pulse in that yellow lace, —Throat wheeler in New York Press.

"I SUFFERED for months from sore throat. Electric Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Gist, Hawesville, Ky.

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"I was suffering with what the doctor called chronic indigestion, torpid liver



and vertigo," says Mr. Martha E. Barham, of Newville, Prince George Co., Va. "My symptoms were giddiness in the head, pains in my chest and an uneasy feeling all over. I also had female weakness. I was all run down, and could not do any work without suffering from nervous attacks, so I wrote to you. You advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and I used five bottles of each. I gained in health and strength. When I commenced to use the medicine I weighed only 115 pounds, now I weigh 140. My husband and friends all thought that I would die, but today I am a well woman."

Mr. Barham's experience is not singular. Thousands have given similarly strong and convincing testimony. There are no other medicines "just as good" or "just the same as Doctor Pierce's." Like all valuable things these medicines are sometimes imitated. Don't be imposed upon. See that you get what you ask for.

If you have any doubt as to the nature of your ailment write fully, giving your symptoms, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. He will consider your case carefully, and will tell you absolutely free of charge, what to do to get well.

GOV. ATKINSON IN COURT.

Appears in the Role of Defending Attorney for Henry Juergens, of This City, Charged With Obstructing the Channel.

Special Dispatch to the Intelligencer. CHARLESTON, W. Va., Nov. 22.—Governor Atkinson appeared in the United States court to-day before Judge Jackson in the role of a defendant attorney. His client was Henry Juergens, of Wheeling, who is under indictment for maintaining a dam in the Elk river. The case was continued until Saturday, when it will come up for trial.

Juergens is the owner of the Frame dam, in Elk river, about eighty-five miles above this city. Three years ago the government brought suit against him to test the question as to eight or ten dams in Elk river. Juergens retained Governor Atkinson, then a practicing attorney, at Wheeling. The latter filed an elaborate answer, in which he held that the dam was constructed by an act of the legislature of Virginia of 1818, and that Juergens and others had held adverse or peaceable possession of the dam since that time. He further held that the government could not take possession of the dam without compensation. The court sustained this demurrer and submitted the case to a master in chancery to assess the value of the dam. The commissioner examined about twenty witnesses and then submitted to the court a report, fixing the value of the dam, mill and business at \$25,000. Then, under protest, it is alleged, from the defendant, the government withdrew the suit.

At the next term of court, about six or eight months ago, an indictment was found here against Juergens, under the act of Congress of 1890, declaring that rivers such as the Elk are public highways and the government's property, which indictment charged Juergens with illegally maintaining and keeping a dam.

Governor Atkinson insists that Juergens had a right to maintain the dam under the authority of the act of the Virginia legislature referred to above. The government maintains, however, that the case is not a test case as to the right of others to maintain dams, since there is a specific violation alleged. This is that Juergens has failed to provide a sluiceway for the passage of fish and craft as required by law. Governor Atkinson stated that he could prove that there is a passageway for fish, and replies to the other contention with the argument that the act of Congress does not apply to such rivers as the Elk, which, he contends, does not admit of the passage of craft at the point where the dam is located except in case of a flood, when the dam would not interfere with their passage.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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J. G. Tomlinson, agent Pennsylvania lines No. 5 Eleventh street, agent for the North German Lloyd, Cunard, American, French, Anchor, Red Star and White Star lines. See him for lowest rates.

Glorious News.

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of acrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved—the Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Price, 50 cents. Sold by Logan Drug Co., druggist. Guaranteed.

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